



A NEW SONG ON THE

SPORTING RACES OF GALWAY

As I roved out through Galway town to seek for recreation.
On the seventeenth of August as my mind was elevated
The e were multitudes assemble i With the r tickets at the static
My eyes began to dazzle & they going to see the races,

CHORUS—

Agus syme a reesth a Craickeen is becgh shea bawn

There was passengers from Limerick & passengers from Nera,
And Passengers from Dublin & sportsmen from Tipperary
There were passengers from Kerry & a l quarters of the Nation,
And our member Mr Hassett for to joia the Galway blaze's,

There w's multitudes from Aron & members from ne & quay there,
The boys from Connemara & the Clare unmari d matrons,
There were people from Cork City h t were loyal true & fithful
That brought home Fenian prisoners from dying in foreign nation

There were jaunting cars & cariges going to & fro like blazes,
And the busses back & for ward there for very little payment
And the steamers & the ferry-boots well wrig'd for navigation,
And they ploughing the rageing' te m to come to see the races,

The tents are in rotation in the midle of the races
And the stand-house elevated on haidsome situati n
There was brandy wines & cork al & the best accomodations
And a drop of poteen whiskey that got no adul eration

Its there you'd see confectioners with sugar sticks & dainties,
The lozeng's & oranges the lemond's & the r'zous.
The gingerbread & spiccs to acomadate the l ides.
And a big crabeen for 3 pence to be picking while you'r able,

Its there you'd see the gamblers the thimbles & the garters
And the sporting wheel of fortune with the four & twen'y quartres
There was others without scruple putting wattle at poor maggy,
And her father well contenten & he looking at his dauter

Its there you'd see the pipers & the fid ers compalting
And the nimble footed dance s & they triping on toe daisies
There was others crying segars & lights & bills of all the races
With the colour of the Jockey's the prize & horse's ages,

Its toere you'd see the Jockey's & they menuted on most stately
The pink & blue the red & green the emblem of our nation
When the bell was rang for starting the horses seem'd impatient
Thought they never s oold ou ground their speed was so amazeing,

There was half a mil on of people there of all de ionation
The Catholick the Prote tsut the Jew & Pre peterian
There was pet no animosity no matter what persuation
But leale & hospitality inducing fresh aquaintance

Now my song is ended and my pen is geting weary
Success atten i the g nlemen that carried on the raso's
May peace & trae tranquillity ab und in our litt'e nation
Commerce & trade to fl urish in our town is eufuture ages

